

BURLINGTON

FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20

VERMONT.—How often have the people of this State been reproached by the office-holders, or rather the office-seekers, for their "mischievous" opposition to the administration; how often too have they been "officially" admonished that by persisting in their opposition they cast themselves without the pale of government "favor," and who has forgotten the many mournful lamentations that these jealous guardians of the country's honor have uttered over the consequent "lost character of the State"? But how stands the account now? How much have we lost? Favors! We asked none—justice, we demanded. "Spoils," we coveted not, except such as came by industry and an honest calling. And "character"—let the opinion of the world answer. But have we not gained, that which to the patriot's heart is above all price, the abiding satisfaction of knowing that we have faithfully supported what was right—because it was right—regardless of bribes and threats, and have under all circumstances, sustained the constitution, against principalities, powers, and wickedness in high places. "It is sufficient glory for me," said Mr. Van Buren, "to have served under such a Chief." For ourselves, we covet no better memorial to our dust than the record—"Here lies a citizen of the only State that uniformly, under all circumstances, firmly opposed the corruptions of Andrew Jackson's Administration."

VERMONT.—I have heard the State exalted in the highest terms, for its devotion to principle. An eminent man, a few days since, said in my hearing, that no State has shown more patriotism, and more steady and consistent adherence to principles, than Vermont. He observed, that the farmers of Vermont could not be corrupted by the spoils, nor tempted from their integrity; and that, by standing out for eight years against the administration, they have given the fullest and most decisive evidence that they possessed right principles, and meant to maintain them. He added, that no State could claim a higher standing for intelligence, virtue, and civil stability of character.—*Washington Correspondent.*

Massachusetts and Vermont are the only States of the Union that have never been the knee to the military popularity of Jackson. Those two States in the north, and South Carolina in the south, have all the States, the most fixed and marked national character. Neither are Democrats, nor Whigs, nor are they so much governed by steady principle. This was once the reputation which Virginia enjoyed preeminently.—*Richmond Whig.*

VERMONT.—There is no State in the Union deserving more honor, in the late struggle than Vermont. Based on every head, by the Van Buren influence of New York on the West, and the bad influence of a similar majority in New Hampshire on the East—their loss shows more than 7000 majority in favor of reforming the General Government. Had the other States entered with the same zeal and devotion into the cause, William H. Harrison would have been chosen by the Colleges, for not Judge White nor Mr. Webster would have desired a vote to put in hazard the great object.—*Keene Sentinel.*

The Editor of the Sentinel ought, ere this, to have known that the influence of the Empire and Granite States upon Vermont, is as dust in the balance. Indeed we have little doubt that the disgraceful attitude in which those States have stood for the last eight years has had a salutary influence in keeping Vermont where she is.

VICE PRESIDENT.—It is now ascertained that there is no Election of Vice President by the people, Virginia having cast her twenty-three votes for Mr. Smith. The question is therefore narrowed down to the two highest candidates, Johnson and Grant, and the Senate must divide between them. A majority of that body are Van Buren men; but we charitably hope that it is yet questionable whether that majority have so far lost their sense of moral obligation in the pursuit of spoils, as, by their votes to make a sorry wench heir apparent to the White House and the degraded father of half a score of illegitimate mulattoes President of the most dignified body upon earth. To this complexion must it come?

It is said that Indiana has instructed her Senators to vote for Granger.

The Rev. Mr. COMSTOCK, the certifier of Dick Johnson's character, has been elected Chaplain to the House. Mrs. Royal was also voted for. This whole business of chaplaincies has become a broad farce, and we marvel that any respectable clergyman should so far let down the sacred character of his calling as to consent to be even a candidate. The office is, in fact, now considered as a mere means of rewarding some sanctimonious hypocrite for partizan services. There was, indeed, a time when there seemed to be fitness and propriety in the good man's invocation of guidance and direction from on high for those engaged in legislating for a nation's welfare. But at the present day, when the whole code of morality is practically set aside by that pregnant maxim, "all is fair in politics"—when the legitimate pursuit of grave Senators are proclaimed to be the "spoils" of a bleeding country—when virtue, morality, and common honesty, are turned out of doors by the assembled wisdom of the nation, so often as they disturb the arrangements of party—we say it is a solemn mockery to ask the blessing of Heaven upon their labors. And so it seems to be viewed by the members; for we are well assured that during the morning service a majority of them are busied in writing letters and franking documents to their constituents, which we have little doubt will reach their destination in advance of Mr. Comstock's prayers.

HOCKER, RECKER & COMSTOCK. This trio of worthies have at last received their reward. Hocker, who corruptly withheld the poll book in Kentucky for the purpose of giving Tom Moore a seat in Congress, and Recker, who volunteered to represent Tennessee in the Baltimore Convention, and by casting fifteen votes for Johnson, defeated the nomination of a white man as Vice President, have each been rewarded with a post office appointment; and Comstock, who white washed a dark spot in Col. Johnson's character, has been made a spiritual guide to the party. We believe there is not an instance to be found where a man has disgraced himself by an act of official malfeasance for party ends, or administered to Gen. Jackson's vanity by some monstrous and profane comparison, but what has been immediately rewarded with office. Is it wonderful that such men should fear investigation?

INSTRUCTION.—The doctrine of instruction like all other wicked devices, returns to curse the inventors. At present, the Van Buren party are a majority in the Senate; but if its members live up to their own doctrines, (that is, that every Senator is bound to resign his seat whenever he finds a majority of his State disagreeing with him on political questions,) they will very soon find themselves in a minority. By this rule, Messrs. Hendricks and Tipton of Indiana, Morris of Ohio, Grundy of Tennessee, and King and Culbert of Georgia, will forthwith resign, for all these States have given large majorities against Van Buren; and, as consistent, conscientious men, acting up to their own principles, they cannot consent to hold office in opposition to the expressed opinions of their constituents. Let it not be said that there are Whig Senators, holding their offices under similar circumstances. It matters not. The Whigs hold no such doctrine, and their refusal to abide by it, furnishes no apology for those who do. We shall see whether the Globe calls on these Senators to resign.

We were always puzzled, until we saw the following letter, to conceive what should have possessed Gen. Jackson with the idea so often expressed by him in 1834, of retiring to Arabia. It seems, however, that he had just received an interesting communication from the sublime Sultan of Muscat, which, approaching the old Roman on the blind side, inflated his vanity to an extent almost incredible, and at the same time filled him with the most grateful recollections of a country blessed with so discerning a prince. "The most high and mighty Andrew Jackson!" This was no frame of mind to brook opposition from a bank, rebukes from the Senate, or be "pestered" with petitions from the people. Nor is it strange that a man "whose name should with so much splendor" at Muscat, should have conceived the idea of seeking an asylum in Arabia.

THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN. "The most high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of America, name shines with so much splendor throughout the world. I pray most sincerely that on the receipt of this letter it may find his Holiness the President of the United States in high health, and that his happiness may be constantly on the increase. On a most fortunate day, and at a happy hour, I had the honor to receive your Holiness's letter, every word of which is clear and distinct as the sun at midnight, and every letter shines forth as brilliantly as the stars in the heavens. Your Holiness's letter was received by your faithful and highly honorable messenger and ambassador, Edmund Roberts, who made me thoroughly conversant with the object of his mission, and I have consulted in every respect with the wishes of your holiness's ambassador, in concluding a treaty of friendship and commerce between our respective countries, which shall be faithfully observed by myself and as long as the world endures. And his holiness may depend that all Americans, true to the spirit of the pure religion, will not only know no difference, in point of good reputation, between my country and that of his, but will form one and happy country, where liberty may dwell. I most fully hope that his Holiness the President may ever consider me as his friend and true friend, and that I will ever hold the President of the United States very dear and dear to my heart, and on friendship shall never know any diminution, but shall continue to increase all time to my power. I offer, most sincerely and truly, to his Holiness the President my nation and devotion, to receive any wishes the President may have in his dominions or within any parts or places wherein I possess the slightest influence."

"This is from your most beloved friend," "SIGNED BY SULFAN," "Written on the twenty-second day of the Moon, Ramad Alawal, in the year Alahia 1249," at the Royal Palace in the city of Muscat.

"This letter is to bear the address of being presented to the most high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of America, whose name shines with so much brilliancy throughout the world."

* Corresponding to 7th of October, 1833.

The Supreme Court is now in session at this place.

The letter of Mr. Biddle, in our first page, will be read with interest. He portrays, as with a pencil of light, the causes of the late disturbance in the currency of the Country.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT. The Postmaster General recommends a reduction on letter postage equal to about 20 percent, on the present rates, a graduation of newspaper postage according to the size of the sheets; that on small sheets being less than at present, and that on large sheets more. The present number of Post Offices is 11,100; miles of Post Road in July last, 118,264; miles of annual transportation, 27,570,622. Revenue of the year ending 30th June last, \$1,393,455 19; expenditures, \$2,755,723 76. Excess of revenue over expenditures, \$642,931 43. There is a surplus on hand of \$500,000 belonging to the Department.

An amusing incident occurred in Washington Sunday night last. The bar at Brown's was crowded, when a cry of fire was heard. "Where," exclaimed twenty voices, "Why, of course," said a stranger springing up, "at the War or Navy Department—they come next in order." It was immediately ascertained to be a false alarm, and the stranger sat down again to amuse the laugh of the company.—*Albany Gaz.*

We learn by the National Intelligencer that the alarm above alluded to was occasioned by a fire in the premises of Rev. O. B. Brown, of Post Office memory—dispenser of extra allowances, under Mayor Barry. Probably the Navy and War departments are in no particular danger at present, as it will require all the practicable configurations of the present season to secure the post office and its agents against the investigation that threatens them.

BEER.—The Bostonians are grumbling at no small rate about their beer. The brewers, they say, are dragging them with vile concoctions of aloes, hypocrisis, cap-scum, and John Barleycorn knows what not—one draught of which is considered a full portion for an adult. What a pity our rail-road is not completed. A few pipes of FLACK'S No. 1 would give these Bostonians new conceptions of the superior virtues of good malt and hops, steeped in not too much pure water; and we doubt not they would very soon learn to "repeat the dose" as often as the Scotch parson's rule of moderation would allow. Probably there is no better article of the kind manufactured in the United States than is now furnished at the Burlington Brewery—a fact already well appreciated, if we may judge from the extended demand for it. So long as beer is used at all, let us encourage the genuine article, and go for those who stick to malt and hops, and a plenty of them.

WHIG VICTORY IN NEW YORK.—Contrary to all expectation, the Whigs have triumphed at the special election of a member of assembly in the city of New York, by a majority of 1243 votes. Great efforts were made by both parties.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS. The sehr Texas-Capt. Parker, arrived at New Orleans on the 11th inst. in five days from the mouth of the Brazos, bringing intelligence of the release of Gen. Santa Anna, who had been a prisoner of war since the memorable battle of San Jacinto. He was released on the 27th ultimo, by order of the Texas Government, and immediately set out for Washington, via New Orleans. The reasons that have led to the liberation of Santa Anna, are not stated. The acting Secretary of War, under the direction of President Houston, issued a Circular dated the 30th November, announcing certain intelligence that the Mexicans are engaged in active and formidable preparations for an immediate invasion of Texas, calling upon every man in Texas to hold himself ready for the field at a moment's warning—and directing an immediate organization of the militia. The expedition against Texas is said to have been sent a message to the Senate, approving them of the determination of the Executive to release Santa Anna, and leave him at liberty to go to Washington, on which measure he asked the advice of that body. The Senate, after a warm debate, left the matter in the hands of the President, who immediately released Santa Anna. The latter left soon after for the United States, accompanied by his Secretary, Almon, and escorted by five cavalry soldiers in the American territory. The Senate, surprised at this hurried proceeding, then passed a resolution instructing the President to explain to Congress the reasons which had induced him to release Santa Anna. As Houston enjoys the confidence of the army and people, no opposition was shown at Columbia to the release of the prisoner.

It is stated that Colonel Nunez, formerly in law in Santa Anna's not unpopularity is charged with the postscript despatches from the latter for the Mexican Government, and will probably sail with him to Mexico.

Dr. Anna.—By the New Orleans Bulletin of the 13th, we learn that Santa Anna is actually on his way up the Mississippi to Washington. That paper says:

"General Santa Anna with his guards got on board the steamer Texas at the Proprietor's wharf, and proceeded up the river on their way to Washington City. They came the lower one by way of Atankapas instead of Nacogdoches."

The Whites are now on trial at Washington, for burning the Treasury Office in 1833. A correspondent of the U. States Gazette furnishes the following statement of some of the facts disclosed in the investigation:

A number of witnesses have been examined several of whom have been friends and companions of Dr. White for these twenty years, are in his confidence because they have been participants in the offences and conversations criminal, which seem to have been perpetrated by White and his friends. Hicks and Koffer, the two witnesses examined yesterday, proved so far as the evidence of rogues and vagabonds is admitted as proof, that Dr. White was a confederate with them in a variety of acts contrary not only to the statutes legal, but to the codes moral. These witnesses swear to certain confessions which White is said to have made to them, in first instance, before the act was committed. White told Hicks that he had been offered money to destroy the Treasury, in order to burn papers and documents there, which, if produced, would show that there had been gross frauds committed, and that being a good deal of a chemist, he could very easily and in many ways, produce combustion. He further declared (alleging to this attempt) that he had a number of agents at his command, some of whom would be ready to commit murder at his direction; and for a very small compensation. I think he said fifteen dollars was the price of a man's life. It is sworn that he laid out his plan, which was to go to Washington, to take a house and wife

and to live like a gentleman, as he alleged that many persons were in the practice of going to Washington, and setting up for gentlemen, and being introduced into genteel society, without any questions being asked. The witness (Hicks) swears to another conversation after the burning had been perpetrated, in which White admits that he had accomplished the act, but had made nothing beyond the expenses by it; that he had entered by means of false keys, and set fire to the papers. "O her witnesses, although they do not so far as I heard, confirm that positive testimony as to the admission of the act, testily to circumstances which show that White is a very desperate character, and legged with a dan-gerous set of men, and that nothing but the lack of sufficient inducement of a pecuniary nature would be a security against their committing the most audacious crimes."

Painful Exhibition of beauty and crime.—There was a trial before a Justice of the Peace, in the village of Poughkeepsie, last week, which consumed six whole days, and excited much interest. A very beautiful young lady, was suspected of stealing several Fur caps and capes, some of which were found in her possession, after which she declared that she had taken them at the request of her employer, who was prosecuted by the owners. The Girl was, of course, the principal witness; she was compelled to swear the offence upon her employer to save herself; and so skillfully did she weave her perjuries for a long time the public was in her favor. But the opposing counsel, (Messrs. R. D. Davis and A. L. Johnson) pursued the investigation so vigorously that she was finally exposed, and the Jury acquitted her employer. *Albany Journal.*

MR. WISE'S SPEECH.

The following is the conclusion of Mr. Wise's able and eloquent speech in the House, of which we gave an extract last week. He is evidently the Lion of the House, and unless thwarted in his efforts by a rally of party, will make Felix tremble on the judgment seat. The resolution passed in committee of the whole, but has yet to undergo the ordeal of the House, where it will probably be shown of its power to disturb or expose the corruptions at which it strikes.

Now, sir, complaints have been loudly made from various quarters, by this House and in the press, by responsible persons, as to the condition of most of the Executive Departments, and as to the want of ability and integrity with which they have been conducted; and investigations by us of the truth or falsehood, justice or injustice of these complaints, have, heretofore, been doggedly and repeatedly refused. "The party" were content with the mere affirmation by the President to the crowd of their innocence and purity, when he knew no more about their guilt than he knew of the facts of a certain event in this Capital last winter, of which you and I, Mr. Chairman, knew all, and more than we wanted to know about which, if the Tennessee papers are to be believed, the President has given another certificate, though he was more than a mile off, and there were at least seven fathoms of bricks and mortar and stone between him and the place of the occurrence. They have made him a witness in both cases where it was impossible for him to be a witness, and in giving his testimony he has been compelled to resort to his "imagination for his facts." I cared nothing about the certificates of the President so long as they added in the ephemeral form of heated partisan declarations along the public roads, or so long as they were read from the stump merely a thousand miles off. But now this certificate in chief is no longer a mere testimonial; it is on the highway, but it is to be fixed in the archives of this Government as a part and parcel of the last annual message of the Greatest and Best!! Permeus and Cleander have certified to their own good behavior, innocence and purity, have incorporated their certificate in the last annual message, and have affixed to it the official manual of Andrew Jackson.

Is this certificate true? I am not to gentlemen, if it be not true, whether justice has not been done to Andrew Jackson, to those who have interest just complaints, and to the public service, by this audacious forgery of self-quotation? Is it true or false, that the various Executive Departments have been conducted with ability and integrity, and that they are in a prosperous condition? That is the question. How is it to be tried? Will gentlemen tell me that the President has tried the issue already in form? Sir, I begin this session as I ended the last session, by asking the opportunity and power, and by claiming the right of an investigation by a committee, an efficient, able, and fair committee, with full powers to investigate the truth. The truth is all I desire. I make no accusations, no complaints, except of the denial of investigation. If all have been conducted with ability and integrity, the Departments have nothing to fear, and investigation may do great good. If it does not find and expose fraud and corruption, it may prevent much evil hereafter, by the fear of scrutiny. I do sincerely, from the best of motives, earnestly desire to see the doors of the Treasury Department, of the Land Office, of the Indian Bureau, and of other departments and offices, thrown open to full and fair investigation. We then can have the facts of which to judge for ourselves, and on which to make up our own verdict. It is the duty of the grand jurist to find or ignore a bill for itself, and of the venire to try the issue and find a verdict for itself. No judge, much more no party, shall find a bill, true or false, or render a verdict for Clarence the Argus-stables, say I, and I say more. The Naniam king, when he was carried a captive to Rome, and saw the corruption of her emperors, returned from the city with contempt, and said, "Give me wealth, and I will buy up the whole Republic." Fanny Wright, I believe, uttered a truth, that whenever you see two men talking together, there are ten chances to one they are talking on one of three subjects—"trade, politics, or religion." The three subjects have, since she wrote the remark, entirely amalgamated into two.

Trade and politics have now become one.—Some of the priests, I am told, are offering to join the union, and mammon is the god of this day's worship. Trade, sir, trades up every thing!

Tell me not this is the short session.—Investigation was refused last winter when the session was long. I know, sir, that this is an unpropitious period, perhaps, to expect gentlemen to look back at the past, or to pause a moment on the present. I know that every eye is turned, and every mind of gentlemen is bent towards the future. "Coming events," which cast their shadows before," are much more dazzling to their hopes and fancies, than painful truths of the past or the present are to their memories or to their wills. They know, sir, that some of the swarm of "Con-servatives" which are now far and full of the blood of the Treasury, must be driven off for some of the flock and hungry "loco-foco" fies who are voraciously eager to light upon this poor body politic of ours. All things may not become new, but there must be some changes; and for every change there will be a chance for some impatient expectant. I know that Gen. Jackson has been made to say in his last annual message—"He that cometh after me is mightier than I;" but he has not been made to add—"whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor." Sir, lest he may not purge his floor, I wish it to be swept clean for him before he comes in, so that Gen. Jackson may not be blamed after he is gone.

Certain it is, I cannot anticipate; time must develop the course and policy of the coming administration. And let me once accuse me of commencing an attack upon it in advance. No, sir; so far from it, the I hold Mr. Van Buren responsible for the most mischief that has been done, and most that is now doing; though he has been the easiest candidate for the Presidency, and was the nominated successor; though he is elected by executive patronage, corruption, and detraction; though he succeeded at the expense of the elective franchise; though he is a minority President, and has promised to follow generally in the footsteps of this Kitchen Cabinet Administration; yet, if he bravely dares to falsify that promise, more honored in the breach than in the observance," which he will kick away the base ladders by which he has climbed to the height of his ambition; if he will now leave Fallstaff where he found him, and array around him the wisdom, intelligence, and virtue of the country, and base his administration on a sound, elevated and enlightened policy, free from corruption, and purely patriotic, unconfined by party, I will pledge my humble support to his measures, though I never can support the man, or pardon the past examples he has set. And why cannot I support the man while I approve his measures? For the very reason that he has not "entered in at the straight gate." I shall always eschew the example which has been set in 1836 as I did that of 1825, in the election of President of the United States. The one example has been rebuked with a vengeance the other will not be forgiven by me.

Sir, in this contest one great battle has been fought between power and the people. The result is known. The conflict was not decisive, and just, as long as there is an honest heart to hope for freedom—shall grow until constitutional liberty, law, the independence of the people, and their representatives, honesty, truth and justice are triumphant,—or all are left in a despot's chains! Defeated, but not conquered; checked by the Pragmatic bands of patronage but not arrested in their onward march; the patriot army is not discouraged or dismayed; smitten, but not struck down, the flag of the country is still flying! Defeat may drive some, the avarice or the contempt of spoils, from the standard of the true and the brave; but to the firm and proud spirits of the nation I would say, "Who shall separate us from the love of country?" Shall defeat? Another such defeat will be a glorious victory! For I am persuaded that neither officer, nor brother, nor principles, nor party words nor things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of our country, its laws, and its liberties! God only knows in whose name this victory shall be achieved; it matters not; but this I know, he who may, his name will be consecrated by the tale, the prayers, the sacrifice, and the bones of the unsold and unretired freedom. No, sir; let no man despair of the Republic. This fight is not yet ended. The People are not yet vanquished. Their hosts are withdrawn only for the moment to recruit their forces, and to repair their broken weapons. The weapons of our warfare are the weapons of truth—it shall be my duty to assist in pointing anew its spears and its lances.

The question on the resolution was then taken without further debate, and carried: Ayes 56, noes 73.

WASHINGTON, B. C. Dec. 16, 1836.

In a late letter I gave you some hasty sketches of conversations among the mutual friends of Mr. Van Buren. They serve to show that this honorable gentleman is in the hands of a dilemma. All his natural and acquired tact for intrigue are now put in requisition. There is a mighty contest for supremacy going on, among the leaders of what has been known as the Jackson party. The divisions are various and ramified. The great distinguishing characteristics will be between those who contend that all law, and all the institutions of the country, ought not to be destroyed, and those who are for annihilating all the ancient landmarks of civil society. The former are designated "Conservatives," the latter "Anti Monopolists." These two factions now exist in the Van Buren party. To which of them will the new President yield the reins of government? He cannot serve God and Mammon.

At the head of the Conservatives, may be placed Mr. Rives of Virginia, Mr. Hubbard of New Hampshire, Mr. Talmadge of New York. My own views would have induced me to rank Mr. Buchanan also among them; but his conversations last summer respecting the powers of the Convention about to be held in Pennsylvania, in relation to the Bank of the U. States, were so much in union with the letter subsequently signed and published by Mr. Dallas, that it is im-

possible to do him justice without ranking him among the "destructives."

At the head of the Anti Monopolists, or loco-focos, is Mr. Wright of New York, seconded by Mr. Benton. The latter gentleman, however, in the eyes of the new President and his conscience keepers, is but a dust in the balance. He will be permitted to fret out his hour, and then pass unheeded. It may be fairly presumed that he has sufficient instinct to take the bait, and discover the fens and ditches, the hills and gorges that he must traverse, to keep within sound of the horn.—Mr. Wright, before the adjournment of the last session, certainly opened the eyes of the honorable Senator from Missouri. If he has since voluntarily closed them, it is evidence of the kindness of his disposition and the placidity of his temper.

Neither of these factions are disposed to sustain the great principles for which the Whigs have so nobly contended. As Statesmen they can only be ranked by us as bad and worse. In their struggle, therefore, for supremacy and power, we can feel no interest, nor take any part. We should seek a time serving, truckling, trimming policy. But if either of the factions, and more especially the Conservatives, will surrender their wild and heterodox notions of Government, and rally in support of the Constitution, under that banner which in 1800 led us, as the opponents of extravagance, corruption and plunder; and as the advocates of an economical government honestly and impartially administered, abhorring the profligate doctrine—that to the victors belong the spoils of the victory." Until that period shall arrive, let us view them as enemies in war—in no sense friends.

These factions are spreading themselves throughout the country. At the present moment, Washington is the focus. The leaders are to be found in Congress, and the debatable question is—into which of their hands will Mr. Van Buren surrender himself? If he is to be judged by his past life, he will succumb to the most powerful, and which is most powerful, in Congress, and especially in the Senate, the Conservatives are the weakest; but they are united among themselves; whereas the loco-focos are all Captains. Wright and Benton have each other; at least they have, mutually, good and sufficient reasons to do so. On a recent occasion, however, (the appointment of the Standing Committee of the Senate) they united in applying the party lash to certain restive Conservatives. A word in explanation.

It has been generally supposed that Mr. Rives would be called, on the 4th of March to the State Department; and as the stepping stone to it, public opinion assigned to him the station of Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations. In excess of the faithful, however, it was resolved to place Mr. Buchanan at the head of that committee. By some it is alleged that this was done to mortify and chastise Mr. Rives, for entertaining Conservative opinions. There is, however, another version of this affair. It is said that Mr. Buchanan was entitled to it, for his services in presiding over the *General Half* that he possessed a clerkship (to which he was appointed,) in Mr. Wood-bury's office, while he was conferring, on him (once Gov. of Pennsylvania) an honor. P. thinks this was true, but whether true or not, by this admission, Mr. Mulhensburgh's rival at the next Election for Governor, is placed *hors du combat*. What next? Mr. Mulhensburgh, not to be outdone in contest, when his name is presented as a candidate for the Senate of the United States, modestly steps aside, and refuses the left with his friend Buchanan. How disinterested! How patriotic, are all these movements! And how delightful to behold brethren of the same principles, living together in love and unity!

Mr. Hubbard is another to whom some punishment was due. It was expected that he would have been placed at the head of the Judiciary Committee; but the expectations were soon blighted. In caucus Mr. Grundy drew the prize, and Mr. Hubbard was assigned to the Committee on Claims. As to Mr. Talmadge, his speech last session in favor of the Distribution Bill, sealed the account between him and the party for ever, both here and at home. To him as Chairman, no committee was assigned.

On the other hand, his colleague, Mr. Wright, the whole weather of the loco-foco revolution to the past recently filed by Mr. Webster. He is now the Chairman of the Committee on Finance. These views will enable you to judge of the relative strength in the Senate of the two great Van Buren factions, and consequently of the party under whose management and control he will be placed.

It is whispered that the original friends of General Jackson are endeavoring to concentrate and unite their forces in opposition to the interlopers,—meaning thereby, undoubtedly, Messieurs Wright & Co. That some communications have taken place on the subject, I have no doubt; but it will be time enough to enter into details when the plan assumes form and thus becomes tangible.

THE SPY IN WASHINGTON.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT. At the late anniversary and Cattle Show of the Essex Agricultural Society, (Mass.) Gov. Everett responded to a complimentary sentiment as long as the following beautiful extract is from his address:

"Lastly, that I may say a single word on a subject, on which the orator has preceded me—it is a great and just boast of the pilgrims and their descendants that they made ample provision for education. Farmers of Essex, hold fast to that boast. I had rather for the appearance, if I must choose between them, see the country dotted all over at its cross roads, with its plain little village school houses, than have the high places of a few large towns crowded with the most splendid fabrics of Grecian or Roman art. I had rather for the strength and defence of the country—if I must choose between—see the roads that lead to these school houses thronged with children of both sexes saluting the traveler as he passes, in the good old New England way, with their little courtesy or nod, than gaze upon regiments of mercenary troops parading upon the ramparts of impregnable fortresses. Ave, for the honor of the thing I had rather have it said